

A PHILIPPIC  
ORATION,

AGAINST

The *Pretender's* Son,  
And his ADHERENTS.

ADDRESSED

To the PROTESTANTS of the *North* of

*IRELAND*,

AND,

With all Humility, Respect, and Affection,  
Inscribed to THAT MOST LOYAL BODY,

---

By WILLIAM HENRY, Rector of *Urney* in the  
Diocese of *Derry*, and Chaplain to His Grace JOSIAH,  
Lord Archbishop of *Tuam*.

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*Stand fast in the LIBERTY, wherewith GOD hath made us  
FREE, and be not entangled again in the Yoke of Bondage.*

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Published by the Approbation, and at the Desire of the De-  
puty Governors, Gentlemen, and Clergy of the County  
of *Donegal*, assembled at a General Quarter-Sessions held  
at *Lifford*, October 11th, 1745.

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M DCC XLV.

ORATION

IN COMPLAINT

The President's Speech

and the Address

Delivered

at the Anniversary of the

IRISH LAND

AND



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A PHILIPPIC  
 ORATION,  
 AGAINST  
 The *Pretender's* Son, &c.

*Friends, Countrymen, and Freeborn Brethren,*

**T**HAT noble Spirit which our Fathers have always exerted in the glorious Cause of Liberty, and in Defence of our happy Constitution; and which, from my intimate Conversation amongst you, I know to be the Ruling Passion of your Souls, encourages me, who am but one of the least of those Watchmen set among you to guard your Religion and Virtue, to make my Address to you, at this critical Season.

And this I do with the greater Alacrity, as it is a Point of Duty and Obedience to the Commands of the Archbishops and Bishops of our Church, who have not only shewn a noble Zeal for our happy Constitution themselves, but have, in all their Pastoral Letters to the Clergy, required it of them, to use



their utmost Influence, to stir up all People to a warm Allegiance to our gracious KING, and earnest Care for their Religion and Liberties, at this Juncture.

You are well apprised of the desperate Attempt made by the Pretender's eldest Son, to raise a Rebellion in *Scotland*, wherein he is supported by the united Powers of *France* and *Spain*. You have heard of his landing in *Lochaber*, in the Month of *July* last, with only a few Desperadoes and Fugitives, and of the rapid Progress he has made in that Kingdom. That Cloud which then arose out of the Sea, no bigger than a *Man's Hand* soon crossed the *Grampian Mountains*, and spread itself over the greatest part of *Scotland*. The Torrent of Rebellion is broke loose, it is supplied with many, both *Highland* and *Lowland Clans*, who have seized *Edinburgh* and many other Cities, and defeated our Army under Sir *John Cope* : It still swells as it rolls, and unless a stop be soon put to it, it may lay waste our Religion and Liberties.

If therefore these inestimable Blessings are not to us a mere empty Sound, we cannot but awaken our Attention to the Danger which threatens them, and provide betimes to prevent the mischievous Ruin before it tumbles upon us.

May God be Praised ! who is the Giver of every Virtue, but more especially the Inspirer



spirer of Liberty and True Religion, that there is no Occasion at this Time, of forming in you better Principles than you already have, or more solid Courage to support them. The Gold is pure and without Allay : The only Business is to warm your Zeal for your King and Country, that the excellent Metal may flow.

To Minds so well disposed, I need not multiply Arguments ; a few material Hints will be sufficient.

Many of you have already taken the Oaths of Allegiance, to our gracious Sovereign Lord King GEORGE, and of Abjuration of the Pretender ; and I am persuaded that all of you are willing to take them whensoever called upon. This sacred Bond of God is upon your Souls, and you neither desire to be Absolved from it ; nor is there any Power upon Earth that can.

These solemn Obligations are felt by you : your Hearts are too honest to entertain the least base Jesuitical Reservation. I am certain that you do, from your very Souls, detest, abjure, and abhor a Popish Pretender, and look upon him as a most accursed Thing. And that you are most Hearty and Earnest, when you Swear, “ That you will bear  
“ Faith and true Allegiance to his Majesty  
“ King GEORGE II. and him you will de-  
“ fend to the utmost of your Power, against  
“ all

“ all traiterous Conspiracies and Attempts  
 “ whatsoever, which shall be made against  
 “ his Person, Crown, or Dignity.”

If therefore, the most sacred Ties of Religion and Society, have any force ; if we stand in awe of God, the Avenger of Perjury and Falshood, (and is there that abandoned Atheist who does not tremble at the Thoughts of his Tribunal?) We are bound to see that our Allegiance to our King be strictly observed. To be coldly Indifferent, to Lie-by quietly, to give no Countenance, &c. can never fulfill this Obligation. NO, The Obligation is positive, the Words are Strong ; We Swear to Defend him *to the utmost of our Power*. God cannot be imposed on by any Evasion. We are to do it, as we are to fulfill all God's Laws, as Men that are in Earnest, with all our Strength, with all our Mind, and with all our Soul. And if the Words were not so express, the very Nature of the Obligation necessarily implies this Active Defence : For where can be the Difference between my cutting my Father's Throat myself, with my own impious Hands, and standing by calmly, and suffering a villainous Affassin to approach and do it ?

My Dear Brethren, I say to you, OUR FATHER's Throat. King GEORGE is our Father, We are the Children of his Family, and we owe to him the same Duty and Affection

Affection as Children do to their natural Parents.

We have always found him a kind and tender Father, since the Beginning of his Happy Reign over us: We feel no Oppression, we have no Grievances to complain of: He has shewn as much Zeal for our Liberties as we could ourselves, and has never spared to expose his own sacred Life, and the Lives of his Royal Family, in our Defence.

Tho' we are at a Distance from his Court, we enjoy the full Comfort and Warmth of that Protection and Favour, which flows from him to his nearest Subjects. He has been always careful to send us such LORD LIEUTENANTS as are strenuous Asserters of Liberty; not a Stork to rule over us, not a *Tyrconnel* to arm Popish Cut-Throats against us: But a *Dorset*, a *Devonshire*, Names that will be ever dear to *Ireland*, and now the Earl of *Chesterfield*, whose Zeal and Activity in the Cause of Liberty, rendered him the fittest Ambassador to rouse our *Dutch* Allies to the Defence of the Liberties of *Europe*; and whose noble Spirit and great Abilities have exalted him among the first Class of Mankind.

Nor are our Obligations from Conscience and Gratitude, to stand by and support his Majesty at this Conjunction, more evident than



than those from Interest, and Self-preservation.

Whatever Distinction Men, in the Heat of Argument, have made between the Interest of the Court and Country, in Matters of smaller Consequence, there cannot be the least Room for it here. Both (if in any Case they could be different) are in this undoubtedly One; they are inseparably united. Upon the firm Establishment of our most dear and gracious Sovereign King GEORGE, in the Throne of these Kingdoms, and of his Royal Family in the Succession, depend, under God, all that can be dear and valuable to us; the Protestant Religion, our Liberties, and all the Joys resulting from thence. The Sword, now lifted up against His Majesty, is as an Ax laid to the Root of the Constitution, that glorious spreading Tree, under which we and our Fore-fathers have enjoyed a delightful Shelter for many Ages, and whose refreshing Fruit has filled our Hearts with Food and Gladness.

My Protestant Brethren, you are now in Possession of the Christian Religion in its Purity, as it is contained in the Bible, which lyes open to you, and every one of you may follow your own Reason in religious Matters, and worship God according to the sacred Scriptures, and the Dictates of your Conscience, without the Fear of a spiritual Inquisition,

Inquisition, or temporal Penaltys. This is that Holy Religion *which you have received, wherein you stand, and by which also you are saved.* And I am persuaded that many Thousands among you have received this Truth of God in the Love of it; and are so zealous for it, that, if it should please God to visit us, as he did our Fathers in the bloody Days of Queen *Mary* and King *James*, you would hold it fast at the Peril of your Lives; and follow the Examples of our Bishops and other Martyrs, who went rejoicing to the Stake, and suffered themselves to be sacrificed as Burnt Offerings, rather than submit to Popish Superstition and Idolatry, and make Shipwreck of their Faith.

The only effectual Way to secure the Continuance of this Blessing, is to be zealous for it in Time. If we sleep, the Popish Emisfaries will sow their Tares; and the whole Heap of Antichristian Weeds, which with so much Pains and Labour have been extirpated, may be again planted in our Vineyard. Popery is not a less false or cruel Religion than ever. That Church, (or rather *Synagogue of Satan*) has never yet renounced one of her Errors, and tho' she is too Politick to let fly her Fire-brands, Anathemas, Depositions of Princes, Crusadoes, Armys of Holy Cut-Throats, as lavishly as she did, when in the Height of her Power, yet

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she

she has this Artillery of Hell still in her Stores; and never fails to make use of it whenever she can do it with Effect.

Let no Man deceive you with vain Pretences, as if this cruel Harpy, which has drunk so much Blood, is at last Glutted, and, since Temporal Princes have pared its Tallons, become a modest and Civilized Creature. But above all, beware of that impudent Artifice, “ That we may possess  
“ our Religion, though a Popish Prince  
“ were on the Throne”.

This is the very Trick which *Julian* the Apostate made use of, to lull the Christians asleep till he ascended the Imperial Throne; and then he used all Arts to extirpate them. That other Apostate King *James II.* by the like fair Pretences prevented the Bill of Exclusion, nay carried his Dissimulation so far as to publish a solemn Declaration in Council, “ That he would make it  
“ his Endeavour to preserve the Govern-  
“ ment both in Church and State, as Esta-  
“ blished by Law”. Yet we all know what indefatigable Pains he immediately took to introduce *Popery*, and what immense Blood and Treasure it cost these Nations to save our Religion and Liberties.

The Wisdom of these Kingdoms, instructed by such dear-bought Experience, has for ever excluded all Popish Princes from  
the



the Throne. The Justice of this Law is most evident; for no Government can subsist, where there is not an Union and Love between the Prince and People. And can a Prince love his People whom he thinks himself bound in Conscience to extirpate? Can People depend on a Prince whose Religion obliges him to keep no Faith with them? *What Concord hath Christ with Belial?* What Agreement hath the Protestant Church, *the true Temple of God, with Popish Idols?*

My Christian Brethren, that Infidelity and Contempt of Things Sacred, which has enervated the Minds, and corrupted the Manners of too many of our Fellow-Subjects, has (God be praised) not yet spread among us. You love God, and are in Earnest about your Salvation. Tho' therefore nothing but Lukewarmness and Indifference is to be expected from those, who would be well pleased to have the Christian Religion spewed out of the Land, and Popery or Paganism brought in its Stead, another Spirit animates you, your Souls are warmed by a Fire from Heaven, to contend earnestly for that Faith which was delivered to the Saints, and for our gracious King, *The Defender of our Faith*, upon whom, under God, the Preservation of it does depend.

God forbid, that any thing I have said on this Subject, should be wrested to kindle our Anger against our Popish Neighbours, who live securely among us, no, I am fully satisfied, that all Persecution, merely for Conscience Sake, is direct Anti-Christianism. And the Roman Catholics of *Ireland* may be entirely convinced, both from the Benevolent Nature of the pure Protestant Religion, and from the Indulgence which they have always met with in the open Exercise of theirs, that neither they, nor their Secular Clergy, will meet with any Disturbance, while they behave with Modesty and Inoffensiveness, and the Safety of the State will admit.

Yet this Gentleness and Forbearance, towards those who differ from us, is far from being inconsistent with a just Spirit and early Precaution in Defence of our own Religion: And I may boldly say, that our doing so is a great Kindness and Charity to the Popish Natives themselves. For however modest and easy Popery may appear to them, while it is under the Laws; did it once again become the reigning Religion, the Kingdom of the Pope would come again in Power, and lay such an heavy Yoke upon their Necks, as their Fathers were not (nor would themselves be long) able to bear. In all Attempts to re-establish

lish Popery in this Kingdom, the unhappy Natives have been miserably ground, as between two Mill-Stones; the mad Zeal and furious Biggotry of their regular Orders to drive them blindfold to all Extremes on one Hand; and the insolent Contempt of their *French* or *Spanish* Auxiliaries on the other Hand, who upon all such Occasions, treated them as the worst of Slaves, and used them with a Cruelty not to be shewn to Dogs. And after being so often *bruised in the Mortar*, it is hoped that they have more Wisdom than to fulfill the Proverb, and come out *Fools still*.

The greatest Blessing that can be conferred on Mankind, next to the pure Religion, is *Liberty*: This we of these Fortunate Islands enjoy in the most ample Manner, and the Danger which threatens this, sounds a Trumpet which may awaken us all, and pierce the Ears and Hearts, even of those who may not feel the Powers of the World to come.

It is the Spirit of Liberty which exalts us *Britons* above all other People upon Earth. What are those Slaves who crouch their Backs under arbitrary Tyrants, but Beasts of Burthen? But Freemen are the Lords, the Princes of the Creation. Every true *Briton* may say, (as a noble Patriot expressed it) *I am King of me*. Our Fathers wisely thought, that this glorious Privilege could never be purchased or secured at too dear a Rate :



Rate: As *Addison* divinely sings in his Poem from *Italy*, after seeing the dismal Effects of arbitrary Power there.

O *Liberty*, thou Goddess Heav'nly bright !  
Thee, Goddess, thee *Britannia's* Isle adores ;  
How oft has she exhausted all her Stores ?  
How oft, in Fields of Death, thy Presence sought ?  
Nor thinks the mighty Prize too dearly bought,

When I think of any of our Country-men going to Battle, with a true *British* Spirit in Defence of the Liberties of his Country, I cannot forbear applying to him some Part of the Description which GOD gives us of the War Horse. " GOD hath given him  
" Strength, He is cloathed with Thunder,  
" the Glory of his Countenance is Terrible,  
" He treads firm in the Field, and rejoyceth  
" in his Strength: He marcheth on to meet  
" the armed Men, He mocks at Fear, and  
" turneth not back from the Sword, He  
" swalloweth up the Enemy in his Noble  
" Fierceness and Courage, He saith among  
" the Drums and Trumpets, Ha, ha ; He  
" smells the Battle afar off, the Thunder of  
" the Cannon, and the Shouting."

Among all the Subjects of *Great Britain*, there are none who possess this manly Spirit in an higher Degree than you, my Freeborn Brethren of the *North*, and well you may; for no Country is more improved,  
since

since the Happy Revolution, no People have drunk more largely of that immortal Nectar, the Sweets of Liberty. Our glorious Deliverer King WILLIAM, when he marched through the *North of Ireland*, drew his Sword, and said, " it was a Country well worth the fighting for."

When I ascend our Hills, and from the Mount of *Armagh*, take an extensive View of the Counties of *Armagh*, *Down*, *Antrim*, and *Tyrone*; from the Cliffs of *Magilligan*, of the County of *Londonderry*; from *Colcough* of *Loughearn*, and the Counties of *Cavan*, *Fermanagh*, and *Monaghan*; and from the beautiful *Crochan Hill* of the lovely Vales, along the Rivers *Morne*, *Tynn*, and *Burn-dale*, in the Counties of *Tyrone* and *Donegal*: when I see these extended Countries full of neat Farm-Houses, rich with Manufactures, delightfully diversified with Corn, Meadows, Cattle, and Bleach-Yards, and above all swarming with Industrious Protestant Inhabitants; my Eye affects my Heart, and I can scarce restrain from bursting out into that Divine Rapture wherewith *Balaam* was seized, when he viewed the Nation of *Israel*, from the top of *Mount Peor*.

" How goodly are thy Tents O *Jacob* !  
 " and thy Tabernacles O *Israel* ! as the Val-  
 " leys are they spread forth, as the Gardens  
 " by the River-Side, as the Trees of *Lign-*  
 " *aloes*,

*"aloes, which the LORD hath planted, as  
 "the Cedar Trees beside the Waters. Bless-  
 "sed is he that bleisseth thee, and cursed is he  
 "that curseth thee."*

And who is that cursed Man, that would rob you of all these Sweets of Liberty? Is it not the Son of a Popish Pretender, and his Adherents, who have already ravaged and plundered the pleasantest Plains and Cities of Scotland?

Think not within yourselves, that your Liberties or Properties will stand for ever so short a Time, if the Attempts of this Enemy should take Place. What did your Fathers, and some of yourselves, suffer in the short Reign of King JAMES II? Was not your Country left desolate, your Goods plundered, your Houses burnt, and Yourself, your Fathers, Mothers, and their helpless Children drove naked, like Sheep, to be slaughtered under the Walls of Londonderry, tho' you behaved inoffensively, and had their publick Faith and written Protections for your Security? And did they not think it a very great Courtesy, that their Cut-Throats were not let loose to plunge their Skeans into your Throats, as they did to our Grandfathers, in the Massacre of 1641?

That Man must have his Senses dozed, his Understanding blasted, who would flatter himself, that our Liberties can be preserved,  
 if



if this Attempt in favour of the Pretender should succeed, *from which Good Lord Deliver us!* For in that Case he must be brought in, and supported by those tyrannical and arbitrary Powers, *France and Spain.* Those Courts know that the Free Constitution of *Great Britain*, is the great Bar in the Way of all their ambitious Designs. This is the Mighty *Bulwark* of the Liberties of *Europe.* It is our King and Parliament which set restraining Bounds to their proud Waves, when they swell, rage, and gape, to devour the Nations around them, and say, *Hitherto shall ye come, and no farther.*

The first Sacrifice, therefore, would be that Constitution, which has always stood in their Way; and, in this Wreck of the Constitution, you may be sure that there would not be one Plank left for you of the *North* to escape on. As the Protestants of *Ulster* have been long the Terror of all the disaffected Popish Natives, their first Rage would be let loose on you, their Swords would be made drunk with your Blood; and if a poor Remnant of you should be so happy, as to escape to your Friends in *America*; you would have this dismal Ditty to Sing.

*Nos Patriam fugimus, et Dulcia linquimus arva.* Whilst the *O'Donnels*, the *O'Neals*, the *O'Rourkes*, and the rest of the old *Irish*

*Kearns*, with their *Creaughs*, (or rather the *French* and *Spaniards*, who would then be Masters and Tyrants over them,) took Possession of your Country.

I must offer to you one Consideration more, which cannot but affect such gallant Spirits, for I know you to be Men of Honour.

“ Your KING, and all your Protestant Brethren, in the other Provinces of *Ireland* have a more than ordinary Dependence upon you.”

King WILLIAM, at the Battle of the *Boyne*, chose to charge at the Head of the *Enniskilleners*. King GEORGE always speaks of his People in the *North of Ireland*, with an extraordinary Affection, he gives you his Hand, as he knows your Hearts to be right with his Heart.

Our Protestant Friends and Brethren in the other Provinces, have an entire Confidence in our Courage and early Zeal for the Preservation of their Lives and Liberties. They are in many Places but a small Handfull in Comparison of the Popish Natives among whom they dwell, but it makes their Hearts exult with Joy, and keeps all who are disposed to hurt them in Awe, when they consider that in the Province of *Ulster*, there are an Hundred Thousand Protestants, as stout Men as ever drew a Sword, ready to fly to their Assistance; and that would ex-  
terminate

terminate the whole Nation that would attempt to hurt them.

Should we shew the least Slackness at such a Time as this, it would be leaving their Throats bare ; and would intail perpetual Infamy on ourselves.

But I am confident, that this is what you are not capable of. You are the Sons of those gallant Men, who gave the first Check to Popery and Arbitrary Power in *Ireland* in the Days of King *James*, and by the seasonable Stand they made at *Enniskillen* and *Londonderry*, put a stop to all his Designs on *Scotland*, and turned the Ballance in favour of our happy Constitution. It was by your Fathers, and some of your own Hands, that

Against the loudest Threats of War and Blood,  
*Derry*, the guard of *British* Safety, stood.

And I am persuaded that you will not now tamely give up what was then purchased by your Fathers Blood, nor shew yourselves unworthy of your Ancestors.

I shall not urge you with more Arguments, least your Readiness might seem to be the Effect of Compulsion, more than of a willing Mind. I would hope that your generous Spirits are, from these few Hints, already on fire for your Religion and Liberty ; that you are willing to stand to your Arms, and only wait for Directions what to do.



As you are well acquainted with your Duty, I would only beg Leave to submit to you two or three short Directions.

In the first place, as Religion and Virtue is the only sure Foundation of Courage and Victory, and all Success depends upon the Favour of HEAVEN; I would recommend it to you, to amend all past Irregularities in your Lives, all public Vices and Corruption of Manners; and to address yourselves by fervent Prayers to GOD, that HE would avert from you the Miseries of an intestine War, and grant speedy Success to His Majesty's Arms against our Enemies.

Having fortified our Courage, and confirmed our Hopes, by getting the GOD of Armies on our Side; our next prudent Step is to associate ourselves together, and, in the most solemn Manner, vow to Almighty GOD, and pledge our Faith and Honour to one another, " That we will every one of us, to the utmost of our Power, and, at the Hazard of our Lives and Fortunes, oppose all Attempts against His Majesty's Person and Government; and particularly that abominable Rebellion now carried on in favour of a Popish Pretender." Associations of this Kind have already been begun and carried on in the Counties of *Down*, *Antrim*, *Tyrone*, and several others; and they are of great use to unite us among ourselves,

selves, to sharpen our Courage and Zeal, and to make us formidable to our Enemies.

This will naturally dispose you for the next Point of Duty and Wisdom in your necessary Defence, “ To assemble and arm  
“ yourselves, and chearfully to Array under  
“ the proper Officers when you shall be  
“ called upon by the Governors of your re-  
“ spective Counties”.

There is no Doubt, but that our Government, which hath ever been watchful for your Safety, will issue out proper Orders in good Season. Your Business, Duty, and Interest, is to be prepared and ready, that when the Day comes, you may offer yourselves as a *Willing People*.

To this you have the greatest Encouragement; for the Governors appointed over your respective Counties, are such Men as you yourselves would choose, Patriots in whose Care and Zeal for your Safety you may intirely confide. Lord *Mountjoy*, Governor of *Tyrone*, has a Soul active and warm for the public Good, and is descended from Ancestors, on whom the Protestants of these Parts always depended. Lord *Boyne's* Ancestors are well known to be Patrons of Liberty in the County of *Donegal*. Lord *Blaney's* Family were the first Establishers of the *British* Interest in *Monaghan*. Mr. *Conolly*, Governor of the County of *Londonderry*,

*derry*, stands in the Place of his Uncle who was the *Friend of Ireland*, and the Father of his native Country the *North*: And I doubt not, but your own Observations may readily suggest to you like favourable Impressions of the other Lord Lieutenants of your respective Counties.

Let nothing then retard your Zeal for your King and Country, or delay your enlisting yourselves, as soon as called upon, in his Service. If any Man raises a Scruple, or Attempts by sly Hints and Insinuations, to abate your noble Zeal, mark that Fellow out: He is a secret Enemy to our Happy Constitution, and probably a dangerous Jesuit in Disguise. I may say to you as *St. Paul* said upon another Occasion: NOW is the accepted Time, NOW is the Day of your Salvation, from Popery, Slavery and Infamy! Lay hold on the happy Opportunity, and defer not till it be too late!

The last Advice, I would recommend to you is;

“ That if you are called upon, to exert  
 “ yourselves in the Service of your King and  
 “ Country, you would do it with all your  
 “ Might. Lay it down as your firm Reso-  
 “ lution, either to Conquer or to Die.”

To Men who are engaged in a virtuous Cause, and thus determined, scarce any Difficulty is invincible. Our Grandfathers felt the



the Power and Effect of this Principle in the Battles of *Glinmaqueen* and *Scorpbollus*, against their *Irish Murderers*; and our Fathers felt the like divine Impulse at *Londonderry*, *Enniskillen*, the Battles of *Newtown-Butler*, *Cavan*, the *Boyne*, and *Aughrim*.

And, what is there (my brother Soldiers for God and our Country) so terrible in Death, that Bugbear to weak Minds, that can damp the Courage of a good Man? Sure nothing equal to the Misery of submitting to Slavery or a false Religion. This is a continual Death, it unmans, dissolves, and dissipates the Soul: Whereas when a brave and a Good Man falls in the glorious Cause of his King, his Religion, and Liberty, his Body drops into the Hands of his Mother Earth; and his Soul, exulting in its Freedom, bounds forward to the *Father of Spirits*, who has promised to reward him that is faithful unto Death, with a Crown of Life.

It was an heroic Resolution of our *British Queen Boadicea*, when entering into Battle with the *Romans*, who had invaded the Libertie of *Britain*, that "She, for her Part, was resolved to Conquer or Die; but as for the Men, they might, if they pleased, Live and be Slaves," and I make no doubt, but that there are many Women, in the *North of Ireland*, who have the like Spirit and Resolution.

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If we should be so unhappy as to survive our Religion and Liberties, I could not but reckon the dragging on of Life, as a great Calamity. But since Reason, Religion, and true Courage, do all require it of us to stand in our Post, and bear all Inconveniencies with a magnanimous Mind, until the Author of our Being removes us from it, it is our Duty to submit. Yet in such a desperate Case, I could not but, with *St. Paul*, long to be dissolved, and would think myself obliged to that *Highland Rebel* who plunged his Dagger into my Heart, and opened a Passage for my Soul to that *Jerusalem which is above, which is Free, and is the Mother of us all*.

I shall conclude all with that excellent Exhortation. *Watch ye, stand ye fast, acquit yourselves like Men, and be strong*. And may God, who has ever been the Guardian of our Religion and Liberties, continue his gracious Protection over our dear Sovereign and his Kingdoms, and crown your lawfull endeavours in their Support, with continual Success. This shall be the Incessant Prayer of

*Your Affectionate Brother,*

*Friend, and Servant,*

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AP 58

WM. HENRY.

